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Business Directory,
DRY GOODS.
F. SILL & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Tinware, Trunks
AND
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Opposite Court House, McConnelville, O.
1863. SPRING TRADE! 1868.

Adams & Kaher,
Have a Well Selected Stock of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
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At Reduced Prices,
North West Corner Center & East Street,
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April 23, 1868.

TOBACCO.
J. L. COCHRAN C. E. COCHRAN.
COCHRAN BROS.,
Manufacturers and dealers in
CHOICE BRANDS OF
Tobacco and Cigars,
ALSO DEALERS IN
Pipes, Tobacco Boxes, Snuff and all
Articles pertaining to the same.
CENTER STREET, McCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO.
Sign of "Jim Crow."
Special attention given to filling orders.
1033-6m.

HARDWARE.
Robert L. Morris,
DEALER IN
Mechanics' Tools, Farm Implements,
Building Materials, Shelf Hardware,
Cordage, House Furnishing
Goods, and Manufacturer of
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
Opposite the Court House,
McConnelville, O.
April 30, 1868-1yr.

V. B. LEWIS & Co.,
DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
FARM IMPLEMENTS AND SEEDS,
No 65 Main Street,
ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

Agents for the **BUCKEYE MOWERS.**
ATTORNEYS.
J. E. HANNA F. E. HANNA.
J. E. & F. E. HANNA,
Attorneys at Law,
McCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO.
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to them.
Special attention given to collections.
OFFICE: ON CENTER STREET,
Three doors West of the Public Square.
v2 n22-1yr.

BALL & POWER,
Attorneys at Law
McCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO.
OFFICE: over Stone's Store.

JEWELRY.
S. F. WILLIAMSON,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, & JEWELRY,
South East Side of Public Square,
McCONNELLSVILLE, O.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully
repaired. (Doc. 16-5m.)

H. B. VINCENT, W. A. VINCENT.
H. B. VINCENT & BRO.
DEALERS IN
Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry,
SILVER AND SILVER-PLATED WARE,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
MANUFACTURERS OF PICTURE FRAMES
Watches, Jewelry and Musical Instruments re-
paired.
"MORRIS BLOCK" McConnelville, Ohio.

THE CONSERVATIVE.

VOL. II. M'CONNELLSVILLE, MAY 7, 1868. NO. 38.

PHYSICIAN.
W. R. KELLY,
Physician and Surgeon
McCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO.
Special attention given to the treatment of
CHRONIC DISEASES.
Professional calls promptly responded to.
OFFICE—Southwest Corner of the Public Square.

WAGONS:
Wagons, Buggies, &c.
JOHN HOLBROOK,
MANUFACTURER OF
LUMBER & EXPRESS WAGONS,
Buggies, &c.,
McCONNELLSVILLE, O.
Special attention given to Repairing, Paint-
ing and Trimming old vehicles of all descrip-
tions. (Aug. 23-3m)

INSURANCE:
TELEGRAPHING, INSURANCE, &c.
C. W. CROMWELL,
Of the Western Union Telegraph Office.
Would inform the public that he is continuing
to act as Agent for the Adams Express Com-
pany, and that he has become the agent for
Phoenix Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.,
and also for the John Hancock Mutual Life In-
surance Co., of Boston.
April 23, 1868-4t.

JAMES WATKINS,
Insurance Agent.
Mr. Watkins takes pleasure in informing the
citizens of this town and vicinity that he is sole
agent for the Hartford Fire Insurance Company,
and of the Home Assurance Company.
OFFICE: Above the Book Store of Adair Bro's

SAMUEL E. JONES,
Insurance Agent.
Policies issued in the following well known
and established Insurance Companies:
Adams Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford Conn.
Travelers Life Insurance Co., of Hartford Conn.
Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of
Hartford Conn.
Passenger Railway Assurance Co., of Hartford.
Tickets insuring against Accidents from 1 to
30 days issued.
SAMUEL E. JONES, AGENT
McConnelville, Ohio.
1863-68-4t.

PICTURES:
THE ART OF PHOTOGRAPHY.
Wm. C. TRESZIE,
still continues to accommodate the public with
PHOTOGRAPHS,
FERROTYPES,
AMBRYPES,
GENES, &c.,
which cannot be surpassed anywhere.
He has perfected arrangements whereby
any one can be accommodated with the latest
all patents and India Ink Works.
ROOMS, in J. C. Stone's Building
North Center Street, over Boone's Saddler Shop.

MEAT:
WOODWARD & ROBERTS.
PEOPLE'S MARKET.
BELOW MORTLEY'S GROCERY,
Center Street, McConnelville, O.
Butchering none but the best of Beever and
Hogs, we feel confident that all customers will
be satisfied with what we offer to sell to the public.
Particular attention given to the manu-
facture of Sausages, Bologna, &c.
CASH FOR HIDES.
WOODWARD & ROBERTS.
v2 n21-1t

MEAT SHOP.
A. J. GRAY,
South-East side of Public Square,
McCONNELLSVILLE, O.
Keeps constantly on hand the best qualities of
BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE, &c.,
and will pay the highest cash price for HIDES
v2 n21 1t

WHAT a ridiculous burlesque it will
be, if Ben Wade shall be elevated to the
Presidency, for parents to talk to their
children about the vulgarity and the
wickedness of cursing and swearing.
Boys will go regularly to work to curse
and swear themselves into the Presi-
dency.—Louisville Journal.

Prentice Strokes.
It is a bull, a dilemma, and a glass of
whiskey are placed before you, try not
to take either horn.
There is no negro slavery now in the
Southern States, but a vast amount of
white slavery. It is quite time for all
decent men to declare themselves abo-
litionists.
Almost every Southern negro would
like to have as many axes as Argus to
see him to steel and as many hands
as Briareus to steal them with.

**An Historical Sketch—East
Hours and Execution of Louis
XVI, of France.**
On the morning of the 20th of Jan-
uary, 1792, the decree went forth
which declared Louis XVI. of France,
guilty of general treason against the
safety of the State, and condemned
to death. He demanded of the
Convention a respite of three days to
prepare for death, a confessor to assist
him in his last moments, liberty to
see his family, and permission for
them to leave France. The Conven-
tion granted him an interview with
his family and the assistance of a priest,
but refused the other requests.
The execution was fixed for the fol-
lowing morning at ten o'clock. A
heart-rending scene was the last in-
terview of the Royal Family. At half-
past eight that evening the door of
his apartment opened, and Maria
Antoinette entered, leading the Dauphin
by the hand, followed by the
young princess and Madame Elizabeth.
They thronged together in the poor
King's arms weeping, sobbing,
and a scene of silent despair, broken
only by the bursting anguish of the
afflicted family. A glass door was be-
tween this and the adjoining apart-
ment, from which the municipal offi-
cers and guard, and the confessor, who
had now arrived, were witnesses of
what passed. The Queen, his daughter
and sister, leaned upon the King, and
pressed him in their arms. He con-
tinued to speak, with their tears and
lamentations interrupting his words.
This terrible scene of anguish lasted
for two hours. At length Louis rose
to put an end to the painful inter-
view, and gave his blessing to them.
The princesses still clasped their arms
around him. "I assure you," said he,
"that I will see you at eight o'clock
to-morrow morning." "Why not at
seven?" they all said at once. "Well—
yes at seven," said he. "Farewell!"
He pronounced "Farewell" so im-
pressively that their sobs were re-
newed, and his daughters fainted at his feet.
They raised her from the floor; he
embraced them tenderly, one by one,
and broke away from them, again
mournfully pronouncing Adieu!

Abbe Edgeworth, the confessor, was
now admitted to the King and remain-
ed with him until twelve o'clock that
night, during which time it had been
arranged between him and the priest
that mass should be said on the fol-
lowing morning if the municipality should
consent to it. At about midnight
Louis retired to rest, having made up
his mind not to see his family in the
morning, and desiring his valet to call
him at five o'clock; at the same time,
"Give this ring to the Queen," said he,
"and tell her with what regret I leave
her; give her also this locket, contain-
ing the hair of my children; give this
seal to the Dauphin, and tell them all
what I shall suffer without receiving
their last embraces, but I wish to spare
them the pain of so cruel a separation."
This faithful valet, Clerly, took his
place beside the pillow of his master,
watching the peaceful slumber into
which the later sunk even the night
before he was to ascend the scaffold.

Meanwhile a few ardent minds were
in a ferment here and there, while the
great mass, either indifferent or awe
struck, remained immovable. A young
man resolved to avenge the fate of
Louis XVI. upon one of the judges.
Lepelletier St. Fargeau, one of the de-
puties, was of noble birth and his for-
tune was immense. Like many others
of his rank, he voted for death, in
order to throw the veil of oblivion over
his birth and fortune. He had excited
the more indignant of the loyalists on
account of the class to which he belong-
ed. On the evening of the 20th he
was pointed out to the guardman, as he
was sitting down to dine in a restau-
rant in the Palais Royal. The young
man, wrapped in a cloak, stepped
up to him and said:
"Are you Lepelletier, the villain
who voted for the death of the King?"
"Yes," replied the deputy, "but I am
not a villain; I voted according to my
conscience."
"There then," rejoined the guard-
man, "take that for your reward!"
plunging a sword into his side.
Lepelletier fell and the young man
escaped before the persons present had
time to secure him.
The clock in the temple struck five
on the 21st, when his valet, rising to
light the fire, awoke the King, who,
drawing the curtains, inquired the
hour. "I have slept soundly," said the
King, "and I stood in need of it. Yes-
terday was a trying day to me."
"His Majesty," says Clerly's narra-
tive, "as soon as he was dressed, bade
me go and call his confessor, who I
found already risen. I placed a chest
of drawers in the middle of the Cham-
ber, and arranged it in the form of an
altar for saying mass. When every-
thing was ready I informed the King.
The priest came in and mass began at
six o'clock. There was profound silence
during the ceremony. Louis, all the
time on his knees, heard mass with
devout attention, and received the com-
munion."
As the service was concluding, the
noise of drums and agitation in the streets
announced the preparation for execution.

All the troops in Paris had been under
arms from five o'clock in the morning.
The beat of drums, the sound of
trumpets, the clash of arms, the tramp-
ing of horses—all resounded in the
temple. At half-past eight the noise
increased, the doors were thrown open
with great clatter, and Santerres, ac-
companied by seven municipal officers
entered.
"You are come for me?" said the
King.
"Yes," was the answer.
"Lead on," said the King.
A carriage waited. Inside of it two
officers of gendarme were seated, with
orders to dispatch the King if the car-
riage should be attacked, rumors hav-
ing been circulated that three or four
hundred devoted men contemplated
rescuing him. The King entered, fol-
lowed by his confessor. He read, dur-
ing the progress of the vehicle, the
prayers from a breviary for person at
the point of death.
(It is a fact that there had been an
association formed of eighteen hundred
men, who were to cry out "Pardon!"
before the execution; but of those only
one man had the courage to do so, and
he was instantly torn to pieces by the
men which surrounded the scaffold.)
The carriage advanced slowly, sur-
rounded by a large body of soldiers,
and at ten minutes past ten arrived at
the place of execution, where were
planted cannon, with the Marseillais
and a violent admixture of Jacobins
and rabble stationed about the scaffold.
On quitting the carriage three guards
surrounded his Majesty as he started
up the steps of the scaffold, and would
have taken off his clothes, but he re-
pulsed them with haughtiness, untying
his neckcloth, opening his shirt, and
arranging his throat for the axe of the
guillotine himself. When they began
to bind his hands he resisted with an
expression of indignation.
"Suffer this outrage," said the abbe
to him, "suffer it as the last resem-
blance to that Saviour who is about to
be your recompense."

At these words the victim, resigned
and submissive, allowed himself to be
bound and conducted to the block.
Suddenly he separated himself from
the executioners, stepped to the edge
of the scaffold, and exclaimed:
"Fellowmen, I die innocent of the
crime imputed to me, and I pray that
my blood may not fall upon France."
He would have continued, but San-
terres ordered the drums to be beat,
and the rabble cried, "Executioners, do
your duty." He was seized and pre-
sented down to the block, his confessor
exclaiming, "Son of Saint Louis, as-
cend to Heaven," as the axe fell.
Thus perished at thirty-nine the
best and weakest of monarchs. He
was, perhaps, the only prince, who,
destitute of passion, had not even the
love of power, and who united the
two qualities most essential to a good
monarch—fear of God and love of his
people.

Mrs. Lincoln's Estimate of Grant.
In the late book published by a
former negro domestic in the Lincoln
family, Mrs. Lincoln is credited with
the following expression of opinion
with reference to General Grant:
"Speaking of General Grant to her
husband, the President, she observed:
'He is a butcher, and is not fit to be at
head of an army.' And when the
President said, by way of defending the
General, 'But he has been very suc-
cessful,' she replied, 'Yes, he generally
managed to claim a victory, but such a
victory! He loses two men for the
enemy's one. If the war should re-
main four years longer, and he in
power, he would depopulate the North.
According to his tactics there is noth-
ing under the heavens to do but march
a few lines of men up in front of the
rebel breastworks, to be shot down as
fast as they take their position. Grant,
I repeat, is an obstinate fool and a
butcher.'"

An exchange asks: "What are
we taxed for?" Well, sir, pretty
much as follows:
First, to free the negroes, and make
them your equal.
Second, to support negroes in idleness,
and thereby to make them your
superior.
Third, to keep an army to overawe
you, and destroy your liberties.
The above, and about one hundred
similar things, is what you are taxed
for.—Cairo Democrat.

Locusts.—It is said that the seven-
teen-year locusts will make their ap-
pearance in this State this year. If
this statement is correct, they will
begin to show themselves above ground
about the middle of next month. Af-
ter coming from the ground they
immediately burst their shells and take
wings covering the trees and bushes.
They inflict considerable injury to
the young limbs in depositing their
eggs. They will remain until Septem-
ber or October, and during their stay
will regale the ear with their charming
vocal music. They may be found now
in a cocoon state, under old trees,
by digging a few feet in the earth.—
Tiffin (Ohio) Advertiser.

**"Reconstruction" with a Ven-
geance.**
The Ramp Congress has a very pret-
ty scheme on foot for the "admission
of Alabama into the Union." Just
how a State already "in the Union" is
to be admitted we are not able to see,
but presume that Radical manipula-
tions or something after the order of
pinto veto change, will make all clear
as the sun on a very cloudy day. The
Supreme Court has decided time and
again, and in a certain case quite re-
cently, most emphatically, that Ala-
bama, as also the other rebellious
States are "States in the Union." In
the face, however, of this determination
of the supreme law tribunal of the
Government, the Radicals in Congress
persist in the "treasonable" doctrine
that Alabama is out of the Union, and
must be transformed somehow, and
"readmitted."

The House on Saturday passed a
most infamous bill providing for a tem-
porary and provisional Government in
Alabama and looking to its final ad-
mission into the Union.
The bill is intended to subvert all
self government and all right in the
State.
It provides, that the Constitution
lately framed by a mongrel conven-
tion, and distinctly and emphatically
repudiated by the people at the
ballot box, shall be "the fundamen-
tal and organic law for a provisional
government of the people of Alabama."
And that the officers elected under
said repudiated and bastard Con-
stitution, shall discharge the duties of
the offices for which they were so
elected.
This is making a constitution and
laws for the people of Alabama. As
well might Congress make and publish
an organic form of government for the
State of Ohio.

It is the purpose of the Ramp to thus
force upon the people of a State a Con-
stitution which they have directly re-
pudiated, why was it not done in the
first place? Why the force of a Con-
vention under the lash of New Eng-
land, and under the spur of the mili-
tary.
All that expense to the people of Ala-
bama, already greatly impoverished,
might have been avoided.
It is Congress is to make to order Con-
stitutions for States in the Union, why
not do it at once, and save time and
money.
If we are to have a centralized des-
potism why not give it to us in full
doses instead of this infinitesimal
business?—Dayton Ledger.

The Radical Platform.
The Radical editors and Radical
politicians persistently refuse to give
their party platform to the people, per-
haps it will not be considered imperti-
nent if we do not work for them. We
make it out to read, when reduced to
writing and put in print, somewhat as
follows:
1. A monstrous national debt.
2. Increased, increasing and never
ceasing taxation.
3. Untaxed bonds for the rich.
4. High protective tariff for New
England manufacturers.
5. Shipplasters for the poor.
6. Gold for the rich.
7. Negro mongrelism at the polls and
in the jury box.
8. Disfranchisement of foreign vot-
ers.
9. Military satraps at an expense of
\$2,000,000 to the General Government,
instead of officers paid by the States.
10. Negro Senators and negro Con-
gressmen.
11. Negro Judges and negro jurors.
12. Negro Vice Presidents.
13. Trials by military commissions
instead of civil courts.
14. The right of Congress to change
the form of government without the
consent of the people.
15. The right of Congress to abolish
the State Governments and establish a
military despotism over the old Union.
16. The right of Congress to force
negro equality on all the States with-
out regard to the will of the people.—
Ohio Eagle

A PLUCKY old fellow whose son was
a student at one of our New England
colleges, spent the day with him and
stopped to tea. When his cup was
filled he seized a bowl of salt, which
he supposed to be sugar, and put the
usual quantity in his tea. Sly glances
and suppressed "snickering" led him
to suspect that something was wrong,
but the old fellow, who didn't like to
be laughed at, worried it down, and
putting on a face that was intended to
make everybody think that he liked
his "dose of salts," he called for another
cup, and upon receiving it, said to the
head snickerer: "Young man, will
you be kind enough to pass that bowl
of salt?" The salt was passed, and
amid the most breathless silence, he
dipped a couple of spoonfuls into his
tea, stirred it up, and tasted it with a
look of apparant satisfaction. "Why,
Mr. —," said the young man oppo-
site him, "do you drink salt in your
tea?" "Always," answered the plucky
old man, with great emphasis, and in
his pleasantest manner.

The Conservative.

Office Southwest Corner Public Square,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

TERMS:
For one year, payable in advance - - - \$1
For six months, payable in advance - - - 1
For three - - - .50
JOSEPH A. KELLY, Editor.

Lessons from an Old Merchant.
The veteran an honorable mer-
chant, Jonathan Sturges, of New York,
at the dinner given in his honor on
the occasion of his retirement from
business, gave the following golden
counsel to young men.

Now, gentlemen, since there is noth-
ing that I can talk about that you do
not understand a great deal better
than I do, I propose to say a few
words for the benefit of the young
outside, and if you approve of what I
said, let it be considered as said by
this Grand Jury of Merchants now as-
sembled.
One of the first lessons I received
was in 1813, when I was eleven years
of age. My grandfather had collected
a fine flock of merino sheep, which
were carefully cherished during the
war of 1812-15. I was a shepherd
boy, and my business was to watch
the sheep in the fields. A boy, who
was more fond of his books than of
his sheep, was sent with me, but left
the work for me, while he lay in the
shade and read his books. I finally
complained of this to the old gentle-
man. I shall never forget his benign-
ant smile as he replied: "Never you
mind; if you watch the sheep, you will
have the sheep." I thought to my-
self, what does this old gentleman
mean? I don't expect to have any
sheep. My aspirations were moderate
in those days, and a first rate merino
buck was worth \$1,000. I could
not make out exactly what he meant,
but I had great confidence in him, as
he was a Judge, and had been to Con-
gress in Washington's time. So I
concluded it was all right, whatever
he meant, and went out contentedly
with the sheep. After I got to the
field I could not get that idea out of
my head. Finally I thought of my Sun-
day lesson: "Thou hast been faithful
over few things, I will make you ruler
over many things." Then I under-
stood it: never you mind who else
neglects his duty be you faithful, and
you will have your reward; I do not
think it will take many lads as long as
it did me to understand this pro-
verb.

I received my second lesson soon af-
ter I came to this city, as a clerk to
the late Luman Reed. A merchant
from Ohio, who knew me, came to
purchase goods of Mr. Reed. He ex-
pressed his gratification at finding me
there, and said to me: "You have got
a good place. Make yourself so useful
that they cannot do without you." I
took this meaning quicker than I did
the proverb about the sheep. Well, I
worked upon these two ideas until Mr.
Reed offered me an interest in his
business.

The first morning after the co-part-
nership was announced, Mr. James
Geery, the old tea merchant, called to
see me, and said to me: "You are all
right now; I have one word of advice
to give you; be careful who you walk
the streets with." That was lesson
number three.
In this connection I must repeat an
anecdote told of the late Robert Len-
nox. A country merchant came into
the store of Mr. Morton, a highly re-
spectable Scotch merchant, to purchase
goods. He spoke about credit, refer-
ences, &c. Mr. Morton said: "I will
give you what credit you wish, But,"
said the merchant, "I am an entire
stranger to you." Mr. Morton replied:
"Did I not see you at church with
Robert Lennox?" "Yes, I was at
church with him." "Well, I will trust
any man whom Robert Lennox will
take to church with him."

I hope these three lessons of watch-
fulness over the interests of their em-
ployers, watchfulness over their part-
ners' interests and their own, after
they are joined, followed by intense
watchfulness that no black sheep
creep into their folds, may be impress-
ed by these anecdotes upon the minds
of those for whom they are intend-
ed.

One other lesson I feel it necessary
to inculcate—that of patience. With
a little patience most young men will
find a position as high as they have
fitted themselves to fill.
In all the changes which have taken
place in my firm since 1822, no part-
ner has been brought in who has not
served as a clerk in the establishment.
And I now leave my home well or-
ganized, prosperous and free from com-
plications, still in the hands of those
who have served in it as clerks for a
longer or shorter period. I mention
this as an encouragement to young
men to persevere in the faithful per-
formance of their duty.

**The Inclination of a Very Pillar
of Liberty.**

Col. Forsay says that Salmon P.
Chase (the Chief Justice) is a pioneer
of just principles, and "a very pillar
in the temple of liberty."
So. There is equally good authority
for saying that this same Salmon P.
Chase is not in favor of Impeachment,
and that he will not become in the least
enthusiastic over the Presidential and
Vice Presidential nominations that
shall be made by the Republican party
at Chicago in May.—Statesman.

8681